



Mr. G. M. West,

Panama City,  
Fla.

1866  
W.C. Wall

NOV 4 A.M.  
PANAMA CITY, FLA.

PARKER  
NOV 4 A.M.  
1908  
FLA.

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# St Andrews Bay Ladies Improvement Club

Miss Lillian Carlisle,  
Corresponding Secretary.

Callaway, Fla.,

Nov. 8

Dear Mr. West:—

At the close  
of this busy day of  
domestic work, (yard cleaning)  
I find myself all alone  
thinking of and writing  
to you. I'm afraid that  
I can't write very intelligently  
though, because I'm tired  
and you by your powerful  
influence awake me a  
few hours earlier this  
morning, - wherefore I'm  
almost sleepy, wish I  
could talk to you then  
maybe I'd write up.



For some reason most of the day I've  
been so happy, then I'd take a look  
at ~~mama~~ and almost "cave". May  
God guide me right. Dearest, you  
are talking to me now, I know by the  
way my very soul is stirred.

I'm so tired ~~and~~ sleepy that I have such  
almost ~~same~~ wishes, I can't tell you now,  
but will some day, for I know then  
you won't think me silly, because you  
are affectionate and like to be pulled  
yourself —

Yesterday seems like a half dream.

I can't realize just what has taken  
place, but yet I feel a change, I'm  
satisfied, yet all seems so quiet and  
strange. I can't help from laughing  
when I think —

Dear, I'll write you a long letter  
tomorrow, this is just to tell you that  
I ~~am~~ will be true to you.

Yours,  
Lillian

Mama is a little worse!  
Your sweet letter read this am.